

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year.....\$ 2 00  
Ten copies, one year.....17 50  
Twenty copies, one year.....30 00  
An additional copy, free of charge, to the  
getter-up of clubs for twenty.  
As a general rule, it is to pay postage  
in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio  
county, we are forced to require payment on  
subscriptions in advance.

All papers will be promptly stopped at the  
expiration of the time subscribed for.  
All letters on business must be addressed to  
Jno. P. BARNETT & CO., Publishers.

## THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

## VOL. 1.

## HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JUNE 16, 1875.

## NO. 24.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion.....\$ 1 00  
One square, each additional insertion.....1 00  
One square, per year.....10 00  
One-third column, per year.....20 00  
One-half column, per year.....40 00  
One column, per year.....60 00  
One column, one year.....100 00

\* For shorter time, at proportionate rates.  
One inch of space constitutes a square.  
The matter of yearly advertisements change  
quarterly free of charge. For further particu-  
lars, address  
Jno. P. BARNETT & CO., Publishers.

## I LOVE, YOU LOVE.

Old Jones, the village pedagogue,  
The grammar lesson called one day;  
Young Bess, a maid of sweet sixteen,  
Began the well-known words to say:

"First person, I love," first she said.  
Sly Tom, beside her, whispered, "Me?"

"Second person, you love," Bess went on.

"Aye, that I do," said Tom, "love thee."

"Third person, he loves," still said Bess.  
Tom whispered, "Who is he?"

"Oh, Tom," said Bess, pleading low,  
"Do hold your peace and let me be!"

"No whispering," called the master loud,  
And frowned upon the forward youth.

"First person, we love," Bessie said.

"By George!" Tom whispered, "that's the  
truth!"

The lesson o'er at last, poor Bess,  
With cheeks all crimson, took her seat,  
While Tom, sly fellow, tried in vain  
The maiden's soft blue eyes to meet,  
And when the recess hour had come,  
Tom begged a walk with coaxing tone,  
And 'nestled' the trees Bess said again  
The lesson o'er—for him alone.

## AN ORIGINAL NOVELLETTE.

## A Heroine of To-Day.

WRITTEN FOR THE HARTFORD HERALD.

By VIOLA.

## CHAPTER I.

"Mother, it seems very hard that we are  
always to be poor!" and little Latta Green  
looked up from her knitting to her moth-  
er, who was sitting near.

"Hush! my darling child. Let not the  
demon of discontentment invade our quiet  
home. Happiness and contentment alone  
should be wooed by the poor and unfortunate.  
Besides, wealth is but a 'fleeting  
show' of this world. Desire goodness that  
will last forever; rest your hope on Him  
who died for sinners, and He will give  
comfort to our often rebellious hearts,"

said Mrs. Green, as she stroked softly and  
lovingly her daughter's hair.

"Dearest mother, I did not wish to seem  
rebellious, but a troubled vision visited my  
slumbers last night, leaving as a token of  
its visit the wretched feelings that possess  
me to-day. Let me tell you what it was,"  
and as she spoke she impulsively threw  
herself on her knees at her mother's side.  
"I dreamed of leaving home for school,  
being favored with every advantage and  
opportunity of acquiring an education  
which I was rapidly completing, when an-  
other scene presented itself—a coffin! I  
knelt beside it, and, raising the cover,  
found that its occupant was none other  
than you, my dearest mother, lying there  
stif—cold—dead! Oh! my God! how could  
I stand it? and the affectionate daughter,  
throwing her arms around her mother's  
neck, wept on her bosom.

"Latta, darling," cried the now dis-  
tressed mother, "do not give way to such  
empty, imaginary troubles. Raise your  
head, dear. 'Twas but a dream," a fool-  
ish vision. I have cheering news for my  
silly little dreamer. A portion of your  
vision is truly about to be realized. While  
you were absent on that little errand, our  
kind friend and neighbor, Mr. Ellis, came  
to me with the proffer to send you with  
his daughter, your sweetest friend, Mary,  
to Sylvan College to finish your education,  
and I thankfully accepted his offer.  
I will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Ellis  
until your return, then we separate no  
more until death cuts asunder the cord  
which binds us to life. Brighten up, lit-  
tle one. Forget that troubled dream. I  
will not leave you until God, in His own  
good time, sees fit to take me to Himself.  
Dry your tears, for in one month you leave  
here to be with me no more for five years.  
But if I can bear the separation, I know  
my brave daughter can," said Mrs. Green,  
calmly.

"Oh, mother! mother! how can I leave  
you for so long time? And you too, Fido!"  
cried the almost frantic girl, as she  
drew a large Newfoundland dog near her,  
and caressed it in the most endearing man-  
ner. "But I will do so, and surmount every  
difficulty that may cross my pathway,"  
and the large, dark-brown eyes were raised  
toward heaven, as if a vow had been  
registered in her heart.

"Mother, you have often told me that  
when I was thirteen years of age (and I  
have reached that time) you would tell  
me the secret of your past life—of my fa-  
ther," and Latta nestled still closer to her  
mother.

"I will," Mrs. Green replied, tears gath-  
ering in her eyes. "Remain just as you  
are. Let me look into your face, as only  
earthly comfort, while I relate to you my  
sorrowful story.

"I was the only child of wealthy and  
indulgent parents; such parents as children  
seldom have now-a-days. At eighteen I  
finished my education and made my *debut*  
in society. I was then what the world  
termed 'a brilliant young lady.' There  
were many young gentlemen, and even  
others more advanced in years and the  
wicked wiles of the world, knelt at my  
feet, and implored my heart and hand  
in marriage. Yet none found favor, except  
Ernest Green, a young lawyer, who resided  
in the same city.

"He was ever by my side, whispering  
words of love, and building castles high in  
air for our future. He won my young  
heart, and ere two years had sped by led  
me to the altar, and there before God and  
man promised to love and protect me

## through life. But,

"Promises thus sacredly spoken,  
Are as often lightly broken."

"One year of my wedded life I passed in  
an earthly paradise, and I was beginning  
to look upon life as the perfection of hu-  
man happiness. It seemed that the sweet-  
est bliss of heaven crowned my life when  
God gave me you. But one thing that  
marred my pleasure was the continued  
aversion of my husband to my innocent  
little babe. After your birth, instead of  
drawing our hearts more closely, it seemed  
that they were rather torn asunder. Mr.  
Green would remain out late at night  
(something unusual for him), and then  
return in an ill humor.

"It was at a boarding-house where river-  
men find food and rest, and the stranger  
would have passed unnoticed, had not  
wild, strange talk aroused some of the men  
at midnight. His illness was serious, or  
he would not have had such glassy eyes,  
and such a ghastly look.

"Hand in, all hands there, lively lads,  
ho! she comes!" he called out as the men  
tried to quiet him.

The doctor said it was a bad case. Some-  
terrible fever which the man had been  
fighting off for weeks and weeks, but which  
had broken him down at last.

"Out with the plank, yip! ha! lively!  
lively!" called the patient, as the doctor  
tried to count his pulse.

"He must have an opiate first," whis-  
pered the doctor, and he opened his little  
case of medicine. His hand passed from  
bottle to bottle until it rested upon the one  
desired, and just then the patient shouted:

"Hip! hit thy there! Here, you niggers—  
speed—fly—gallop—rush! You over  
there—hip! Blast your lazy souls! why  
don't you rush them barrels off?"

"He ought to have been under the doc-  
tor's care a week ago," whispered the physi-  
cian, as he softly jostled some of the  
paper out on the little square sheets of  
paper previously prepared.

"Four or five brawny men had entered  
the dingy room, and they looked from doc-  
tor to patient without speaking.

"Lift on 'er—up! up! yip! hit thy niggers!  
Why in blazes don't you straighten your  
backs?" called the sick man.

"He's bin mate!" whispered one of the  
men.

"And he thinks he's loading up!" added  
a second.

"If I can quiet him to-night I'll learn  
something of his case in the morning,"  
said the doctor, as he folded the powders  
into little square packages. "Such men  
never give up until the last hour. See  
that chest, that neck, that arm! He could  
have stood up against cholera and yellow  
fever combined, if he'd taken care of him-  
self."

"This way—this way—roll 'em—pile  
'em—threw 'em—why can't you jerk  
lightning right out o' them barbs!" shout-  
ed the patient.

"Thinks he's taking on whisky and  
fire!" whispered one of the men.

"I'll be he was a driver," added a sec-  
ond.

"But things wherewith to wound: my heart—so  
weak—

"So soft—lay open to the vulture's beak!  
It's sweet revelations given up to scorn!

"It burns to, and yet it must be borne!  
And sore still, that bitter emotion,  
To know the shrine which had my soul's devo-  
tion.

Was that of a false deity?—to look  
Upon the eyes I worshipped, and brook  
Their cold reply—!"

"But to my story. I will not linger over  
the wretchedness of my feelings. Mr.  
Green acted upon his threat, and sued for  
a divorce. In my madness I declined to  
contest his application, and found too late  
that he had indeed taken everything. Our  
beautiful residence, a bridal gift from my  
father, was sold. I was stripped of every  
vestige of property, and was thrown entirely  
upon my own exertions for support for  
my babe and myself. I disposed of all  
my jewelry, left the city, and came to this  
little village, where I found kind friends in  
mere strangers. After teaching music for  
five years, I was able to purchase this  
little cottage. Finding that I was com-  
pelled to give up teaching in consequence of  
failing health, I obtained enough sewing  
to maintain us. You know the rest,  
darling."

[Continued next week.]

## A Ingenious Robin.

[From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.]

A curious sight was afforded by a robin  
yesterday in a yard on the west side of  
the city. The little fellow was busily en-  
gaged in gathering material for the con-  
struction of a nest. In flying around he  
discovered an old nest fastened to a tree,  
and entwined in this nest was a long  
string, just what he wanted. One end of  
the string floated loosely, while the other  
was fastened in the nest. Robin seized  
the string and endeavored to pull it out.  
It was too tightly fastened for an ordinary  
pull, and he accordingly took a short  
hold and violently threw his head back.  
Still it wouldn't come. After apparently  
thinking a moment he tried a new plan.  
Seizing the end of the string firmly in his  
bill he tumbled heavily from the limb,  
and allowed his full weight to pull upon  
the coveted article. This he tried over  
and over again, but without avail. At  
last he entered the nest and diligently  
tugged at the fastened end of the string,  
until he succeeded in loosening it. Then  
he drew it through and sped away to  
make use of it in his new home.

## He Would Come Better Prepared.

One of the college newspaper exchanges  
says that a clergyman in a certain  
church, on a recent occasion, discovered  
after beginning the service that he had  
forgotten his notes. As it was too late to  
send for them, he said to his audience, by  
way of apology, that this morning he  
would have to depend upon the Lord for  
what he might say, but in the afternoon  
he would come better prepared.

## The Sewing Machine Agent.

A sewing machine agent who has been

in the business long can subdue the most  
fierce bulldog by simply looking at him.  
Nothing short of a needle gun will  
move him, and then you don't want to  
aim at his cheek, or he will put on a cast-  
iron smile at your seeming disinclination  
to buy a "noiseless" lock-stitcher.

## Sherman's Opinion.

The New York Sun tells this story of

Gen. Sherman: "One night, while sitting  
before his camp-fire, so the story goes, he  
remarked to an officer with whom he  
was conversing: 'I am a much brighter  
man than Grant; I can see things quicker  
than he can, and know more about books  
than he does, but I'll tell you where he  
beats me, and where he beats the world:  
he don't care a cent for what he don't see  
the enemy doing, but it scares me like hell!'"

## HOW THE MATE DIED.

From the St. Louis Times.

No one seemed to know how or when he  
reached the city. He was well along in  
years, though not old. His hair was griz-  
zy, his face sun-burned, and his hand  
showed that he had been a hard-worker.

It was at a boarding-house where river-  
men find food and rest, and the stranger  
would have passed unnoticed, had not  
wild, strange talk aroused some of the men  
at midnight.

"Hand in, all hands there, lively lads,  
ho! she comes!" he called out as the men  
tried to quiet him.

The doctor said it was a bad case. Some-  
terrible fever which the man had been  
fighting off for weeks and weeks, but which  
had broken him down at last.

"Out with the plank, yip! ha! lively!  
lively!" called the patient, as the doctor  
tried to count his pulse.

"He must have an opiate first," whis-  
pered the doctor, and he opened his little  
case of medicine. His hand passed from  
bottle to bottle until it rested upon the one  
desired, and just then the patient shouted:

"Hip! hit thy there! Here, you niggers—  
speed—fly—gallop—rush! You over  
there—hip! Blast your lazy souls! why  
don't you rush them barrels off?"

"He ought to have been under the doc-  
tor's care a week ago," whispered the physi-  
cian, as he softly jostled some of the  
paper out on the little square sheets of  
paper previously prepared.

"Four or five brawny men had entered  
the dingy room, and they looked from doc-  
tor to patient without speaking.

"Lift on 'er—up! up! yip! hit thy niggers!  
Why in blazes don't you straighten your  
backs?" called the sick man.

"He's bin mate!" whispered one of the  
men.

"And he thinks he's loading up!" added  
a second.

"If I can quiet him to-night I'll learn  
something of his case in the morning,"  
said the doctor, as he folded the powders  
into little square packages. "Such men  
never give up until the last hour. See  
that chest, that neck, that arm! He could  
have stood up against cholera and yellow  
fever combined, if he'd taken care of him-  
self."

"This way—this way—roll 'em—pile  
'em—threw 'em—why can't you jerk  
lightning right out o' them barbs!" shout-  
ed the patient.

"Thinks he's taking on whisky and  
fire!" whispered one of the men.

"I'll be he was a driver," added a sec-  
ond.

"But things wherewith to wound: my heart—so  
weak—

"So soft—lay open to the vulture's beak!  
It's sweet revelations given up to scorn!

"It burns to, and yet it must be borne!  
And sore still, that bitter emotion,  
To know the shrine which had my soul's devo-  
tion.

Was that of a false deity?—to look  
Upon the eyes I worshipped, and brook  
Their cold reply—!"

"But to my story. I will not linger over  
the wretchedness of my feelings. Mr.  
Green acted upon his threat, and sued for  
a divorce. In my madness I declined to  
contest his application, and found too late  
that he had indeed taken everything. Our  
beautiful residence, a bridal gift from my  
father, was sold. I was stripped of every  
vestige of property, and was thrown entirely  
upon my own exertions for support for  
my babe and myself. I disposed of all  
my jewelry, left the city, and came to this  
little village, where I found kind friends in  
mere strangers. After teaching music for  
five years, I was able to purchase this  
little cottage. Finding that I was com-  
pelled to give up teaching in consequence of  
failing health, I obtained enough sewing  
to maintain us. You know the rest,  
darling."

[Continued next week.]

## "UGLY GREG" AND HIS ROSE.

Detroit Free Press.

At the Detroit House of Correction, a  
year or so ago, the high white-washed  
walls of the corridors were furnished with  
brackets and flower-pots to relieve the  
monotony and take away the gloom. One

would scarcely think that the rough-looking,  
wicked men sent there for robbery,

# THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO., Publishers.

WALLACE GRUELLE, Editor.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1875.

## DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,  
JAMES B. MCCREARY,  
of Madison county.

For Lieutenant-Governor,  
JOHN C. ENDERWOOD,  
of Warren county.

For Attorney-General,  
THOMAS E. MOSS,  
of McCracken county.

For Auditor,  
D. HOWARD SMITH,  
of Owen county.

For Treasurer,  
JAMES T. TATE,  
of Franklin county.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,  
H. A. M. HENDERSON,  
of Bourbon county.

For Register of Land Office,  
THOMAS D. MARCUS,  
of Lawrence county.

### Resolutions.

We hold it to be absolutely essential to the preservation of the liberties of the citizens, that the several States shall be maintained in all their rights, dignity and equality, as the most complete and reliable administration of their own domestic concerns and the surest barrier against anti-slavery tendencies. Every attempt on the part of the Federal Government to exercise a power not delegated to it in the Constitution, or to exercise a delegated power in any manner not therein prescribed, is an act of usurpation, demanding the instant and unqualified condemnation of a people jealous of their liberties. And we do further protest against any unconstitutional or arbitrary interference by the General Government with the local affairs of any State to any extent or under any pretense whatever should be at once condemned by all classes of every section of the Union, as all such acts tend to the destruction of our Federal system and the consolidation of all power in a centralized despot.

A YANKEE editor who was jilted by gentle ANNA DICKINSON, revenged himself by remarking that she was "a petulant, irritable baby, and never out-grew it."

THOSE people who wonder at the patience exhibited by TURTON during PORTER'S six day's ferocious and indecent onslaught upon him, do not know, perhaps, that the poor fellow had been for twenty years under the domination of a spirited mother-in-law.

FOR a non-political organization, the Grangers can come as near imitating one of the next men. They have put out candidates for the Legislature in Hancock, Grayson, Ohio, Marshall, Graves, Hickman, Fulton, and possibly one or two other counties at this end of the State.

HER mother is a top-sawyer hand at the washtub, while she herself sings "Who will care for mother now?" with a pathos that would draw tears from the eyes of a potato, and plays croquet with a graceful skill and precision seldom seen and never surpassed. This creature dwells at Henderson.

TALMAGE says "there is no sunset in heaven." And, thank goodness, there's no jumping out of bed on cold winter nights to walk the baby about the floor to hush its squalling, while your wife yells from her snug place between the blankets, "Surely, you must be carrying that baby very awkwardly. See if its head isn't down."

JUDGE GREGORY's new baby is a bouncer, and a special wonder to the young ladies. "Why," protested one of these, the other day, "a blind person could see without spectacles who was its pa. The sweet little poppy-woppy ducky darling has his eyes, and his mouth, and his chin, and *young as it is*, actually is bald-headed like him! Did you ever?"

THE Bowling-Green *Democrat* is mistaken in its assertion that Col. McCREARY, in his speech here, proclaimed his intention to vote for the calling of a constitutional convention. He did nothing of the kind. What he did say was this: Having the utmost confidence in the intelligence and wisdom of the people, he had, as a legislator, voted for the bill submitting the question of calling a convention to the popular vote, but at the same time reserved to himself, as a private citizen, the privilege of voting against the calling of the convention, at the polls, and of voting against the ratification of the instrument it might frame, if he thought it right and proper to do so. Which, the *Democrat* will see, is quite a different thing from declaring his intention to vote for the calling of a convention.

WE are the recipient of about a dozen invitations to address mass meetings in this and other counties. We are compelled to decline them. We have no time to spare from our business. We are a very poor man, and obliged to work night and day to get out our paper on time each week, and are thus deprived of all opportunity to prepare for a creditable appearance on the rostrum. We hope our too partial friends may not take offence at our determination, but henceforth we must decline all invitations to address public assemblies. We are not at all covetous of a reputation for oratory, but we are ambitious of excelling as a bread-winner.

## A DANGEROUS POLITICAL HERESY.

**DEATH OF GEN. DUFF GREEN.**  
This distinguished gentleman, who, half a century ago, was one of the leading politicians of the country, the contemporary of CLAY and JACKSON when those rival chieftains were in the zenith of their power and popularity, and the warm partisan of the latter, died at his residence in Dalton, Ga., last Thursday, at a very advanced age.

DUFF GREEN was a representative—or, rather, a relic—of the olden and golden days of the Republic, when officials were chosen for their capacity and character: when honesty in office was the rule. While LIVINGSTON was brilliant, CLAY electrical, and BURR dazzling, DUFF GREEN combined something of all these in his nature, with an undercurrent of sound, solid, logical "horse sense" that made him a power in Congress and Cabinet. As a public man, his career substantially ended with the Jacksonian era. A man of unblemished character, his public life was without a stain and his private career one of usefulness and honor. Greater men, in the popular acceptance of the term, there were; better and truer than he, never existed. He has gone down to the grave after a long and well-spent life. Let us hope that others who will come after him may emulate his probity as a public servant and practice the virtues that distinguished him in private station. Then no one need fear for the republic.

WHILE we must admit that the "poetic fire" burns but faintly in the subjoined effusion of our worthy President—his first attempt, by the way—still, we are consoled by the reflection that there is about as much poetry in his verses as there is statesmanship in the prose compositions he is wont to inflict upon Congress.

### BY THE SAD, SAD SEA.

BY U. S. GRANT.

By the sad, sad sea,  
I wander at eve,  
To ponder and sigh,  
To bicker and grieve.  
Sometimes I wonder  
If this is me,  
Wandering so lonely  
By the sad, sad sea.  
Sometimes I wonder  
If people forget  
That still they are owing  
Me gratitude's debt.  
For the country I saved  
To the loyal and free,  
The lone ones I rove  
By the sad, sad sea.

Twice for the profits  
I've President been,  
And a third time for luck  
I want it again.

Pale and forlorn  
(If they won't give it me)  
Forever I'll rove  
By the sad, sad sea.

WOMEN, though darling things to look at, and stroll down to the water-mill with, and take to the singing, and hug and kiss and play croquet with, are such changeable creatures. A young friend of ours married one of 'em during the cold snap. She first wanted him to run round to the baker's and get some bread. He objected—bread kneaded by her dear hands tasted so much sweeter than the baker's horrid, insipid stuff. A bright smile dimpled cheek and chin and hovered like an aureole about her rosy lips, as she stooped and rewarded him with one of the sweetest of kisses, and then waltzed off to the kitchen to make him the best of bread for dinner. Towards evening the weather grew cooler, and she asked him to bring up a scuttle of coal. Again he objected, and protested that the fire never burned so brightly, nor the blazes leapt so cheerily, as when the coal was brought and fed to the fire by her dear hand. There was no smiling and kissing then—no pleasant patterning of obedient little feet dancing off to the coal-house—but just the reverse. Siberian winter, so to speak, reigned in that little household then, and an ice-gorge, as it were, then and there checked the navigation of conubial affection.

### THE GUBERNATORIAL CANVASS.

**Speech of General Harlan at the Courthouse in Hartford, Monday, June 7th.**

Gen. Harlan said he was not a candidate from choice. His feelings led him to professional, rather than political life, but his political friends had again called upon him to make the race for Governor, and when he considered the importance of the times, the perpetuation of the Republican party and the call of his friends all demanded it, he could not refrain from responding.

He thanked Col. McCleary for acknowledging that there were some honest men in the Republican party of Kentucky. He was surprised to learn, and if published, would subserve no particular good to the philanthropic object they defend. If we were to publish one or two of them, the writers of the others would become offended, and thus enemies be raised up against us when we covet the friendship of all the parties to this controversy. Therefore we have concluded to drop the quarrel entirely from our columns, and sincerely hope those friends whose favors are thus sacrificed will see and appreciate the necessity that impels us to this summary course.

House of Representatives for two terms, he was opposed to his being elected Governor, as that would give him a third term at Frankfort. He referred to the resolution that nominated him in regard to the third term, and said he believed in the unwritten law regarding a third term for President, as laid down by George Washington, and no man ought to be President three terms, though in saying this he meant no reflection upon General Grant, who is a patriotic soldier, and has done more to save this country than any other one man. He said President Grant did not desire a third term. His first Republican vote was for General U. S. Grant for President, in 1868, and in 1872 was re-elected. He went over to the Republicans because the Democratic party was in the hands of those who hated the Government, and the third party, of which he was a member, had died for want of oats, and the Republicans were the only people left who loved the Government.

He claimed no superiority for himself or the suffrage of any Kentuckian because of being a Federal soldier, or because of Col. McCleary being a Confederate, but the effect of Col. McCleary's speech was to arouse the Confederate element to his support. He did not sympathize with the Southern cause; but wanted it to go down, and slavery with it, and thanked God such was the result. He had no personal enmity toward any one on account of the war. His friendly relations were the same, and he was for amnesty, but Democratic amnesty in Kentucky was to disfranchise Union men, and elevate the Confederate element to office. All the present Democratic ticket but one were chosen from the Confederate element, but he hoped no one would vote against any one on the ticket from that cause alone. We ought to forgive and forget, but he would ever cherish and defend the Union cause, but the time had come when a man should cease to refer to the fact that he was a Union or Confederate soldier.

He said the National debt would never have been in existence but for the effort of Col. McCleary and the men who compose the principal part of his party, to overthrow and destroy the Government. When the little pestiferous State of South Carolina insulted the Nation's flag, was Union men to stand by and see it trampled in the dust and not resent it? No; and to resent it cost something, and who is to blame for it? The gentleman's friends who are now complaining of it, "that's who."

We did not make the debt. Col. McCleary's party made it a necessity to incur this debt, and they are the last who ought to grumble; but he was willing to shake hands over the past and quit.

You heard Col. McCleary in his eloquent invective against Gen. Sheridan, who, next to Gen. Grant, has done more than any other man to save this country. Now, did you ever hear these men express any sympathy for the poor Union men, driven from their homes in the South because of their fidelity to the Union? No; and you never will. Did you ever hear them sympathize with the negroes murdered and kukluxed down South? Never. The Col. said lets get away from reconstruction with all its odium. Did he say anything about getting away from secession with all its odium? No; he left odium out when he was talking about that. Ought such men as Breckinridge to go back to power in the Government which they had tried four years to destroy? After the war was over, we were of the opinion that the slaves ought to be freed, and the States of the rebellion reconstructed so as to incorporate in their constitutions the results of the war, but the rebel element was opposed to this, and he was to go against it, he would abandon his party. He referred to the odious rate system of tax, which he had opposed, and which Col. Z. F. Smith, superintendent, had opposed; but the same thing under a different guise, had been incorporated in the General Statutes. He was opposed to per capita and favor of property tax for school purposes. He was offered to a war of one profession or business upon another, all avocations and professions are necessary and right, and are all equally interested in and dependent on the other.

He said the Democrats harped upon class legislation and abused Congress for paying the interest on bonds in gold, but Democrats said nothing about the Legislature of Kentucky in February, 1867, voting themselves pay in gold, while common laborers were paid in currency. Oh, no; that was a Democratic measure, and they will not denounce that!

He read from the *Courier-Journal* about the visit of the Kentucky Legislature, made to Louisville and Cincinnati, in February, 1870, when they were all on a general drunk.

He supposed Col. McCleary had forgotten one vote he gave in the Legislature in 1871 a committee was appointed to get up a report in reference to calling a constitutional convention; a motion was made to discharge said committee from any further consideration of the subject, and Col. McCleary voted for that motion, which killed off any further action in the matter that session. The Democratic platform was silent upon that question. Col. McCleary favored the free schools, yet his platform is silent as death on the subject. The gentleman says he favors immigration, yet his platform says not a word about it.

He wanted a constitutional convention to cut off special legislation and local taxation, and would be in favor of a convention if for no other purposes than these. He charged the Democratic party with meeting in convention and not daring to open their mouths on these important questions, or civil rights, forebears, or special payment, &c., &c., but said they adopted a platform of glittering generalities instead.

The question of the civil rights bill, he said there were two of them, one passed in 1866, which he endorsed and stood by, and which was a necessity, because in many States the negro was not allowed to testify, and hence Federal courts had to have jurisdiction in such cases, in order to protect the negro in his rights.

He read from the other civil rights bill, an extract and said he endorsed that part of it, and if any man wanted to vote against him on that account they would have to do so. He doubted the power of Congress to pass the last civil rights bill. Judge Emmons had so decided, and he rather thought Emmons was right. The bill don't apply to schools. The Republicans, white and black, were opposed to mixed schools. He is in favor of educating the negroes as a matter of policy.

Col. McCleary would have you believe that all things are lovely in Kentucky and had been since 1867, but he would show them otherwise.

He called on Col. McCleary to know if he was in favor of repealing the tariff laws. He, himself, was in favor of a fair tariff for revenue purposes. We have a big debt to pay, and he was not in favor of a direct taxation to pay it. Gen. Grant had reduced the public debt over five hundred millions during his administration.

The Republican party had put the tariff on luxuries and on men who were able to pay it. We've got this huge debt to pay that Col. McCleary's party put upon us, and how are we to pay it without a tariff? He called upon Col. McCleary to know if he endorsed the Seymour and Blair platform of 1868, which favored equal taxation on every species of property, including bonds, &c.

He wanted to know if Col. McCleary endorsed that platform.

He honored the Republican party for coming boldly out in favor of humanity and justice.

He would not, to be Governor, say that he was in favor of denying true justice to the colored race regardless of prejudice.

He closed by appealing to his political friends to do their duty in the canvass.

### LETTER FROM TEXAS.

SOMERSET, Atascosa Co., Texas, June 1st.

DEAR HERALD.—Having been in Western Texas now about five months, a sufficient time to look around and form some opinion of the country, I have concluded to drop a line for the perusal of my old home friends, in case you should deem the same worthy of a place in your excellent paper.

The reputation of this region as a stockraising country is almost worldwide, and the stock has recently been driven farther west where the natural pasture is inexhaustible. And then hundreds of thousands of head have during the last six months, been driven to Kansas and Nebraska, hunting markets. This portion of Texas is now settling rapidly, and the farmer is convincing the stock man that this is an agricultural country, and the large herds of cattle have given way to the farms that now dot the country, and it is found that all the necessities of life are attainable on the farm here, and with less labor, than in the older States so noted for agriculture. The farming season here is evidently early in the spring.

The reputation of this region as a stockraising country is almost worldwide, and the stock has recently been driven farther west where the natural pasture is inexhaustible. And then hundreds of thousands of head have during the last six months, been driven to Kansas and Nebraska, hunting markets.

This portion of Texas is now settling rapidly, and the farmer is convincing the stock man that this is an agricultural country, and the large herds of cattle have given way to the farms that now dot the country, and it is found that all the necessities of life are attainable on the farm here, and with less labor, than in the older States so noted for agriculture.

The farming season here is evidently early in the spring.

Already the weather is getting too dry for garden vegetables, but the field crops are so far advanced as to be nearly secured, and the crops are good. I have about come to the conclusion that this country will do, but there is one thing that I could hardly understand, though I may get used to it yet, and that is: I stayed here nearly all winter and saw no ice, and no cold weather that a Kentuckian would call cold, and yet the people here seem to suffer nearly as much on account of the cool breeze as you do in your severe winter weather. This neighborhood, (Somerset settlement), is made up largely of Kentuckians, and a more noble, intelligent, generous and hospitable community of people I have never met up with. Most of these people came here at an early day, and are called old Texans. And I must confess that it astonishes me no little to see farmers, particularly old Kentucky farmers, manifest so little interest in the culture of stock. It is seldom you find anything like the horse or cattle line but the commonest stock, with no apparent effort or care to improve it. But I am happy to say that this error is about to be corrected. Some of the farmers are even now discussing the matter, and have determined to club together and send somewhere for improved cattle the coming fall. This will be a step taken in the right direction, and is calculated, with a little care and attention, to lead to magnificent results, for no country promises more natural advantages for the cultivation of stock than this, and in no other country can stock-raising be carried on with so small an outlay of capital and labor.

Remember me to the girls and boys—especially the girls. More anon,

LYCURGUS HARRISON.

LETTER FROM ROSINE.

ROSE, Ky., June 12th.

EDITOR HERALD.—On the eighth of the present month, there was an immense gathering of the people of Ohio county to the beautiful and prosperous village of Rosine, Kentucky in February, 1867, to witness my hand this 15th day of June, 1875.

BEN NEWTON, J.P.O.C.

LOOK AT THIS!

Calicoes from 7 to 9 cents; Bleached and Brown Cottons from 8 to 15 cents;

Calf, examine and price our fabrics. No trouble to show goods. Remember price.

KAHN & SON,  
ROCKPORT, KY.

Are in receipt of a large and well-selected stock of standard and seasonable goods, such as

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,  
GENTS' & YOUTH'S' CLOTHING,  
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,  
DRILLINGS & SHEETINGS,  
BLEACHED & BR. DOMESTICS.

and everything usually kept in well-regulated dry goods houses.

LOOK AT THIS!

Calicoes from 7 to 9 cents; Bleached and Brown Cottons from 8 to 15 cents;

Calf, examine and price our fabrics. No trouble to show goods. Remember price.

KAHN & SON,  
ROCKPORT, KY.

ONE BAY FILLY.

aged about 4 years, with white hind feet white, and about four feet high, but having no brand or other mark, and which I have appraised at the value of forty dollars (\$40).

Witness my hand this 15th day of May, 1875.

## THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
IN THE TOWN OF  
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,  
BY—

JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,  
AT THE PRICE OF

Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with  
neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have  
a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage  
of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is  
one cent, and the cost of subscription is \$2 00 per year,  
invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from  
any cause, during the year, we will refund the  
money due on subscription, or furnish subser-  
bents for the newspaper, with any paper of the  
same price that may select.

Advertisements of business are solicited, except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-  
toxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our  
columns under any circumstances.

All communications and contributions for pub-  
lication are to be addressed to the Editor.

Communications in regard to advertising, and job  
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

### COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.  
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensesboro.

Hon. Jas. Haycraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.  
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.

E. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.  
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.

E. L. Wise, Jailer, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May  
and November, and continues four weeks each  
term.

COUNTY COURT.  
Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.

Capt. Sam. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.  
J. P. Sanderfer, Attorney, Hartford.

Court begins on the first Monday in every  
month.

QUARTERLY COURT.  
Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April,  
July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.  
Begins on the first Mondays in October and  
January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.  
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.

G. Smith Pritchett, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.

Thos. H. Bowell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.

W. L. Rose, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Cany District, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice,  
held March 5, June 17, September 4, December  
18. E. F. Tilford, Justice, held March 18, June  
4, September 18, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown,  
Justice, held March 3, June 15, September 2,  
December 16. D. J. Wilcox, Justice, held  
March 15, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Centreville District, No. 3.—W. P. Rendler,  
Justice, held March 31, June 14, September 30,  
December 17. T. S. Bennett, Justice, held  
March 16, June 28, September 15, December,  
20.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton,  
Justice, March 11, June 23, September 11, De-  
cember 27. S. Woodward, Justice, March 24,  
June 10, September 25, December 11.

Fordville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb,  
Justice, March 8, June 19, September 8, Decem-  
ber 22. J. L. Burton, Justice, March 20, June  
7, September 22, December 8.

Ellis District, No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, March  
9, June 21, September 9, December 23. Jas.  
Miller, Justice, March 22, June 8, September  
23, December 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Jno. P. Cooper,  
Justice, March 13, June 25, September 14, De-  
cember 29. A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 25,  
June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin,  
Justice, March 27, June 16, September 29, De-  
cember 17. Melvin Taylor, Justice, March 17,  
June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen,  
Justice, March 12, June 24, September 13, De-  
cember 28. Jno. M. Leah, Justice, March 26,  
June 12, September 28, December 14.

Sulphur Spring District, No. 10.—R. G.  
Wedding, Justice, March 19, June 5, Septem-  
ber 21, December 7. Jno. A. Bennett, Justice,  
March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Bartlett District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins,  
Justice, March 10, June 22, September 10, De-  
cember 24. J. S. Yates, Justice, March 23,  
June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—I. H. Lue, Judge, second Mon-  
day in January, April, July and October.

Beaver Dam.—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first  
Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, first  
Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

Centreville.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sat-  
urday in March, June, September and Decem-  
ber.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1875.

JNO. P. BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR.

Corsets for 50 cents at E. SMALL'S.

Remember that to-night is regular  
prayer meeting night.

A sufficient quantity of rain fell yester-  
day to make a tobacco "season," and our  
farmers are happy.

Ladies collarettes for 5 cents at  
E. SMALL'S.

We are authorized to announce B. P.,  
Burryman as candidate for Police Judge,  
Election Saturday, July 31, 1875.

Mrs. Hart, sister of Messrs. Klein &  
Bro., of this place, is on a visit here and  
will probably remain during the summer.

Miss Susie Gregory, of Louisville, is  
spending a few days in our town, visiting  
the family of Judge W. F. Gregory, who  
is her uncle.

Ladies' kid slippers for 50 cents at  
E. SMALL'S.

W. H. Rust, one of the most popular  
and gentlemanly salesmen of the Green  
River country, was in town last week,  
representing the old and reliable firm of  
Wheeler & Riggs, of Evansville.

We received on last Wednesday even-  
ing, the prettiest and neatest arranged  
boquet of the season, for which Miss  
Lelia Addington will please accept our  
thanks. Its sweetness and beauty can  
only be surpassed by the fair donor. B.

### Good Templars' Convention.

The county convention of Good Tem-  
plars met at Taylor Schoolhouse, near  
Green River, between Paradise and  
Rochester, on Friday and Saturday of last  
week. The session was most harmonious,  
and everybody enjoyed themselves.  
The neighbors kept open house, and were  
lavish in dispensing that genuine and  
heartily hospitality which has made that  
section proverbial. Rev. Bros. Barnett  
and Taylor delivered public addresses,  
and Prof. Hawkins of Rockport read the  
essay, which we will publish next week.  
Among other resolutions adopted by the  
convention was this excellent one:

**Chewing the Tobacco.**  
We thank in one or two neighbor-  
hoods of the county the grasshoppers  
have about totally devoured the young  
tobacco plants, in more than one instance  
making replanting a necessity.

**Clothing and Men's Furnishing goods**  
at "slaughering" low prices, at  
E. SMALL'S.

**Marriage Licenses.**  
The following is a list of the marriage  
licenses issued since our last report:

Mr. Robert C. James and Miss Eliza  
Wooley.

**Transfer of Real Estate.**  
The following transfers of real estate have  
been made for record since our last  
report, viz:

James A. Brown's heirs by commis-  
sioner Cox to A. G. Brown, 2 tracts, 187 acres  
of land.

R. S. Foster by Sheriff Smith, to R. M.  
Barnes, 65 acres on Ganey creek, \$100.

Isaac Morton's heirs, by commissioner  
Cox, to George Klein, a part of lot 65 in  
Hartford, \$400.

Mrs. M. J. Bentley, to L. Friedman, a  
lot in Rockport, Ky., \$150.

John S. Campfield to John L. Rock,  
40 acres on Pond Run, \$160.

**OUR BEAVER DAM LETTER.**

BEAVER DAM, KY., June 15, 1875.  
The Court of Appeals have decided that  
the Act authorizing the purchase of  
"Collins Historical Sketches of Kentucky"  
is unconstitutional.

The Attorney General has also given it  
as his opinion that the money withheld to  
pay for same must be paid to the teachers  
who have thus far been deprived of it.

I am therefore authorized by the  
Superintendent of Public Instruction to  
notify teachers who taught Common  
Schools in the County of Ohio for the  
years ending June 30th, 1872, and June  
30th, 1873, of the above decision. Each  
of them who contracted to teach the  
Common School for the public fund ap-  
portioned the district, and who was sub-  
jected to a deduction, will obtain a cer-  
tificate signed by at least two of the  
Trustees of the district to that effect, and  
without delay file same with me.

W. L. Rose, C. S. C.

**West Point Cadets.**

There is a vacancy at the West Point  
Military Academy from this the Second  
Congessional District, and a cadet to fill  
the same will be selected by competitive  
examination conducted by a board of com-  
petent and impartial gentlemen. The ex-  
amination will be made on the 1st day of  
August, and notice of the place will in due  
time be given. To any one seeking this  
appointment I will furnish a circular con-  
taining full information as to everything  
required of a cadet. I will thank the  
editors of papers in this district if they  
will republish this card.

JOHN YOUNG BROWN,  
Henderson, May 31st, 1875.

Special bargains in Ladies' cloth shoes,  
and Men's cloth and calf shoes at  
E. SMALL'S.

**The Appearance of the Crops.**

We took a flying trip to the Taylortown  
neighborhood, on the Green River in the  
southeastern portion of the county last  
Sunday, going by way of the Mc Henry  
mines, and returning by way of Cool  
Spring Church and Beaver Dam. We  
never saw finer stands of wheat and oats,  
and the corn, to borrow an expression  
from our fair friends, "looks perfectly  
splendid." And the apples, too, were very  
far from being all killed. Unless some  
pest visits and ravages the fields, we will  
be blessed with more abundant and better  
crops this season than have been harvested  
in this section for many a year.

**Pass Him Around.**

Joe. Brewer, who formerly lived in  
Louisville, came to this county some time  
this spring and set to work and raise a  
crop with Mr. Ashford Woodward. He  
got in debt to Woodward in the sum of  
about twenty-five dollars, and skedaddled  
very unceremoniously, leaving the crop  
for Woodward to take care of, and for-  
getting to pay "dot ledle pill." He is no  
doubt at this time deceiving some other  
honest and credulous farmer. Our ex-  
changes may save some man from being  
chiseled by this dead-beat if they will  
pase him around.

**Wonderful Feat of the Mails.**

Last Saturday we received a letter  
written and mailed by Bill Perkins, from  
Sulphur Springs, on the 14th day of April  
last. Considering that Sulphur Springs  
is ten miles away, we don't see any more  
use for railroads or telegraphs, or even  
for chain-lightning, after this miraculous  
annihilation of time and space by an  
United States mail-carrier.

**Public Speaking.**

Col. O. P. Johnson and Mr. Geo. C.  
Wedding and Dr. W. J. Berry will make  
political (Radical) speeches—the former at  
Hines' Mill on the 26th instant, and the latter gentlemen at Sulphur Springs  
on the 3rd of July. We have not been  
advised whether or not they will be met  
by Democratic speakers.

**He Will not be There.**

Mr. Gruelle had promised to deliver a  
Temperance address at the Sulphur  
Springs barbecue on the 3rd of July, but  
as the proprietors have ordered a large  
stock of beer and ale to be disposed of on  
the occasion, he declines to fill the ap-  
pointment.

**Good Templars' Convention.**

Since commencing this letter I have  
been reliably informed that grasshoppers  
have made their appearance on several  
farms, and have eaten some corn and to-  
bacco. Some believe they have their  
origin in the worm that played such sad  
havoc with grass fields last fall, but as to  
that opinion are diversified. We can only  
trust to Providence and hope for the  
best.

**THE GRASSHOPPERS.**

We respectfully announce to the citizens of  
Hartford and Ohio county, that we are pre-  
pared to do house Carpentering, Furniture Re-  
pairing, and any kind of Wood-work, on short  
notice at reasonable terms. Shop in Mauy's  
old stand.

W. M. GRAVES, WM. T. COX.

**House Carpenters.**

We respectfully announce to the citizens of  
Hartford and Ohio county, that we are pre-  
pared to do house Carpentering, Furniture Re-  
pairing, and any kind of Wood-work, on short  
notice at reasonable terms. Shop in Mauy's  
old stand.

W. M. GRAVES, WM. T. COX.

### Personal.

Mr. Will R. Haynes, of the Leitchfield  
Herald, was in town Saturday and Sunday.  
He looked well, had recovered entirely  
from the severe attack of Press Conven-  
tion, and we are told has lost none of his  
old fondness for and skill at croquet.

**Chewing the Tobacco.**

We thank in one or two neighbor-  
hoods of the county the grasshoppers  
have about totally devoured the young  
tobacco plants, in more than one instance  
making replanting a necessity.

**Clothing and Men's Furnishing goods**  
at "slaughering" low prices, at  
E. SMALL'S.

**Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals.**

Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-  
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet  
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder  
Braces.

**Garden Seed.**

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes.

**Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye'Stuffs,**

Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass  
Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.

**Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-  
pounded.**

**A GRAND BARBECUE.**

There will be a grand barbecue given  
at this place next Friday, by J. N. Brandon  
and Henry Daniel. The gentlemen are  
making preparations for the comfort of  
all who may come to participate in the  
festival.

**AGES and WEIGHTS.**

The united ages of four boys we saw  
playing marbles on Main street last week  
were 214 years, and their united weights  
were 615 lbs.

**A DOG in a HOLE.**

Mr. Enon Patterson, living near this  
place, was out in the forest about a mile  
from his residence one day last week, and  
heard a dog barking,

# THE HERALD.



## AGRICULTURAL.

### The Best Breed of Swine.

When I first considered the importance of changing my stock of hogs, the question presented itself, what I should select, as breeders all claimed their stock was the best. So I concluded to commence on the Magpie—large coarse, white hogs, with a few spots on their bodies. But after a careful trial, I was convinced that this was not the hog that would suit me, so I crossed them with the Poland China or Butler county hog. This added some good qualities to the Magpie stock, but did not improve in any respect the Poland China. The pigs were strong and grew rapidly, but did not fatten even. Some that were bred in the Poland China blood were fat and ready for market at ten or twelve months old, and the rest of the lot had to be kept until nearly eighteen months old. So with this result I thought it best to continue my experiments, so I selected some of the best Poland China blood, then added to it the improved Berkshire, and soon found that I had gained the point of my experience. It seemed to increase the size of the Berkshire, and still left their superior fattening qualities. So I fed this cross long enough to satisfy me that they are the hog for the farmer who does not pretend to breed pure strains. But I have come to the conclusion—after carefully investigating the different theories of breeding—that no cross breed is as perfect and evenly as the one strain in its purity, so I have directed my undivided attention to the Berkshire. My breeding stock is imported, and I find my pigs are strong even when young, and remain so till fattened. So in conclusion I will just say the Berkshire is my hog, for I have found from experience that they are the most profitable breeders.—Cor. Am. Swine Journal.

### Ashes for Orchards.

The point to which we now call attention is, that our farmers and fruit-growers have ignored, or rather have been ignorant of, the importance of wood ashes as a vegetable stimulant, and as the leading constituent of plants. Even coal ashes now thrown away as useless, having been shown, both by experience and analysis, to possess a fair share of alkaline value, we will relate only one experiment: Some twenty-five years ago we treated an hollow pippin apple tree as follows: The hollow, to the height of eight feet, was filled and rammed with a compost of wood ashes, garden mold and a little waste lime (carbonate). The filling was securely fastened in by boards. The next year the crop of sound fruit was sixteen bushels from an old shell of a tree that had borne nothing of any account for some time, and for seventeen years after filling, the old pippin tree continued to flourish and bear well.—*Scientific American*.

### Preparation of Whitewash.

Whitewash is one of the most valuable articles in the world, when properly applied. It prevents not only the decay of wood, but conduces greatly to the healthiness of all buildings, whether wood or stone. Out-buildings and fences, when not painted, should be supplied once or twice a year with a good coat of whitewash, which should be prepared in the following way: Take a clean, water-tight barrel, or other suitable cask, and put into it half a bushel of lime. Slack it by pouring water over it, boiling hot, and in sufficient quantity to cover it five inches deep, and stir it briskly until thoroughly slackened. When the slackening has been effected, dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc, and one of common salt. These will cause the wash to harden and prevent its cracking, which gives an unseemly appearance to the work. If desirable, a beautiful cream color may be communicated to the above wash, by adding three pounds of yellow ochre, or a good pearl lead color by the addition of lamp, vine, or ivory black. For fawn color, add four pounds umber, Turkish or American, the latter is the cheapest, one pound Indian red, and one pound common lamp-black. For common stone color, add four pounds of raw umber, and two pounds of lamp black. This wash may be applied with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much superior both in appearance and durability, to common whitewash.

The Patrons of Tennessee will this year reduce their cotton crop one-half, and increase their corn crop one-half, to come on.—*Prairie Farmer*.

### The Price of Hogs.

An intelligent writer maintains that the price of hogs this summer must remain at a high figure. He presents the following facts:

The reports from all parts, from November 1, 1874, to March 20, 1875, show a decrease of about 4,000,000 pounds, while from New York, from January 1st, to March 20th, 1875, the exports are about 6,000,000 pounds greater than last. Taking this exhibit of the hog crop, and it is obvious that the summer prices will rule high, it will be profitable for the farmers to feed well and bring to market a better quality of stock, as the prices will surely warrant it. Present prices will be maintained, and probably be higher for meats and much higher for lard.

### Founder Remedy.

A correspondent of the *Agriculturist* says: As soon as the horse is found to be stiff, swab the legs and feet with hot water—so hot that the hand can bear to touch it, but not so hot as to scald. After a short time the legs should be rubbed dry, and the horse gently exercised. Have never known this remedy to fail.

A correspondent of the *Rural Sun* says: Founder in its worst form can be cured by standing your horse all day in water deep enough to come up over his back. Running water is best.

### The Tobacco Fly.

The following treatment of tobacco plant beds comes highly recommended from Virginia: Saturate a handful of rags in coal oil and place them in the bottom of the bucket to be filled with land plaster. This is soon saturated with the odor of oil which is scattered over the tobacco plants infested by the fly. The plaster acts as a fertilizer as well as to drive off the insect.

A very good board fence can be made by setting the posts say eleven and one-half feet apart, and spiking on battens, leaving twice the thickness of the boards to be used between the battens and the posts. As many spikes must be used as the number of posts in the fence, driving them through the battens into the posts where it is intended that the lower edges of the boards are to come. Then twelve-feet boards can be slipped in like bars, lapping the ends by those of the next panel, and the fence will be found as substantial as if the boards were nailed to the posts, and more convenient, as every panel is a set of bars. This fence is not so easily injured by frosts as the ordinary board fence, there being no nails to break when the posts are moved by freezing and thawing.—Cor. *Country Gentleman*.

We published not long since the letter of Mr. Porter, the Master of Nebraska State Grange, detailing the extreme destitution in portions of that State, caused by ravages of chinches, bugs and grasshoppers; as the letter of our own Worthy Master, calling upon Kentucky Patrons to send something to the relief of members in that State. The distress is no less in Missouri. These people are really in need, and we should help them at all events, but being mostly farmers and Patrons, our Grange will surely not neglect the call. A trifle from each member will amount to considerable when told in the aggregate. We read of a farmer in Cass county, Mo., being without money and driven by hunger, carrying off a sack of flour from a store without leave. The merchant pursued him with an officer, but finding children at home eating the raw flour, was induced to return without it.

Many are the ways in which, in poultry keeping, little losses are sustained which in the end often amount to comparative failure. Exposure of young broods to inclement weather is so gross a fault, and is so plainly seen to be a losing operation, that a call of attention to care in this regard seems scarcely necessary; yet chickens often suffer from cold and dampness when we little think they do. The present spring has been cold and backward, and therefore very unfavorable to the rearing of early chickens. In such weather the hens should be cooped up, as the chickens will thus be less exposed to cold winds. Often have we been reminded this season that the wind needs tempering to the young chick as well as to the lamb. Close coops are a great protection, and except at times of heavy rains, or in case of danger from rats, it is most convenient, as just as well for the chickens as for health and comfort are concerned, not to use boards for the flooring of the coop. But each day they should be moved a few feet to fresh ground to insure cleanliness and exemption in a great measure from vermin. At times, when the weather is unusually rough, and the chicks stand crying and shivering in the cold, quiet peace and comfort may be secured by throwing over the coop a scrap of old salt, tablespoonful of ginger; strain through a colander and boil a few minutes; add yeast to rise when cool; no soda is required to make this bread. This yeast will keep in hot weather until used.

HOP YEAST FOR WARM WEATHER.—Two quarts of water, twelve potatoes, a good handful of hops; press the water from the bag of hops when the potatoes are done, and mash fine; add one teaspoonful of white sugar, a handful of salt, tablespoonful of ginger; strain through a colander and boil a few minutes; add yeast to rise when cool; no soda is required to make this bread. This yeast will keep in hot weather until used.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Slice rather thickly; salt, pepper and roll in flour; then fry brown in butter kept to a boiling heat all the time.

HOP YEAST FOR WARM WEATHER.—Two quarts of water, twelve potatoes, a good handful of hops; press the water from the bag of hops when the potatoes are done, and mash fine; add one teaspoonful of white sugar, a handful of salt, tablespoonful of ginger; strain through a colander and boil a few minutes; add yeast to rise when cool; no soda is required to make this bread. This yeast will keep in hot weather until used.

The Patrons of Tennessee will this year reduce their cotton crop one-half, and increase their corn crop one-half, to come on.—*Prairie Farmer*.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A mixture of oil and ink is a good thing to clean kid boots with; the first softens and the latter blackens them.

After windows are fresh and free from all dust, rub them with old, soft, crumpled newspaper. The glass will be as clear as crystal.

A medical paper says that "allspice is a sovereign remedy for croup, cutting the phlegm almost instantly, and inducing free breathing."

A simple remedy for removing freckles is a pint of sour milk and a small quantity of horseradish. Let the mixture stand over night, and use it as a wash three times a day until the freckles disappear.

COAL OIL STOVES.—A great many families find convenience and profit in using these stoves during the heated season. They are safe if a good quality of oil is burned in them.

The soft corn occurs between the toes and is produced in the same manner as the common corn; but, in consequence of the moisture existing in this situation, the thickened scarf-skin becomes saturated and remains permanently soft. The soft corn is best relieved by cutting away the thick skin with a pair of scissors, avoiding to wound the flesh, then touch it with a drop of friar's balsam. Caustic, as an application for the cure of corns, is a remedy which should be used with great caution, and would be better left altogether in the hands of the medical man.

OMELETTES.—Take six eggs to one gill of cream, beat the eggs very thick, add gradually the cream, a little pepper and salt, and two tablespoonsfuls of grated ham or a little chopped parsley, onion or any desired seasoning, having ready a pan of hot lard, and fry to a light brown. When done fold one-half to the other and send to the table hot.

The *American Agriculturalist* says that white rolls should be mixed and set to rise the evening before, and made into rolls half an hour before baking in the morning. A pint of warm milk fresh from the cow, with salt and half a cup of yeast stirred up quite stiff with flour, and moulded until it springs under the touch of the fingers, makes a most delicious, light, short roll.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—Line a plain mold with sponge cake, cut to fit exactly; brush over the inside very lightly with the white of an egg, and put it upon ice. Beat up one pint of rich cream with one ounce of isinglass (previously dissolved in sufficient water to sweeten it.) Sweeten and flavor to taste. Pour this into the mold, cover it with a piece of sponge cake cut exactly the size. Ice it and turn it out very carefully.

TO COOK DRIED BEEF.—Have very thin, and if very salt, put it over the fire with a little water, pour it off as soon as it is boiling hot, and if not over-salted add new milk enough to just cover and make a thickening of two eggs well beaten, one spoonful of flour, and one cup of cream. Allow it to boil up once, and serve with toast, baked potatoes and boiled eggs. This is excellent for breakfast or dinner that must be prepared in a hurry.

A FINE YEAST.—As I am a new worker in the field of housekeeping, I have tried a good many kinds of yeast, and I have found one that will excell them all; so please publish for other new housekeepers.

Boil two ounces of hops in four quarts of water for half an hour. Strain this and let it cool to milk warm, when add a small handful of salt and a half a pound of sugar. Take sufficient of this liquid to beat smooth one pound of flour; then mix all together. Leave this near the fire for two days, stirring often; then add three pounds of mashed potatoes. Stir this frequently until the next day, when it should be boiled. Two tablespoonsfuls of this yeast is sufficient for three or four loaves of bread. Always shake well before using. No yeast is required to raise it, but I leave a little of the old yeast to put in with the new, as it makes it better, I think.—*Mrs. E. J. Langdon*.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Slice rather thickly; salt, pepper and roll in flour; then fry brown in butter kept to a boiling heat all the time.

HOP YEAST FOR WARM WEATHER.—Two quarts of water, twelve potatoes, a good handful of hops; press the water from the bag of hops when the potatoes are done, and mash fine; add one teaspoonful of white sugar, a handful of salt, tablespoonful of ginger; strain through a colander and boil a few minutes; add yeast to rise when cool; no soda is required to make this bread. This yeast will keep in hot weather until used.

The Patrons of Tennessee will this year reduce their cotton crop one-half, and increase their corn crop one-half, to come on.—*Prairie Farmer*.

### WM. F. GREGORY.

(County Judge.)

#### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office in the courthouse.

### E. F. STROTHER.

#### ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in all the courts of Ohio and the circuit courts of adjoining counties. OFFICE upstairs over J. W. Lewis' old stand.

### JOHN O'LAHERTY.

#### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Collections Promptly Attended to

Office on Market street, over Maury's tin shop

jan 20 ly

JESSE E. FOGLER, W. N. SWEENEY,

Hartford, Ky., Owensboro, Ky.

### FOGLE & SWEENEY,

#### ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

Office on Market street, near courthouse.

F. P. MORGAN, G. C. WEDDING,

MORGAN & WEDDING,

#### ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

(Office west of courthouse over Hardwick & Noy's store.)

Will practice in inferior and superior courts of this Commonwealth.

Special attention given to cases in bank ruptcy.

F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will take depositions correctly—will be ready to take all parties at all times.

E. D. WALKER, E. C. HUBBARD,

WALKER & HUBBARD,

#### ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

nola ly

HENRY D. MCHENRY, SAM. E. HILL,

MCHENRY & HILL,

#### ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

noli ly

JAMES CATE,

Manufacturer of every description of Woolen Goods.

My mill has been enlarged and improved making the capacity three times greater than last season. We also have a full set of

JOHN C. TOWNSEND.

(Formerly County Judge.)

#### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in all the courts of Ohio county and the circuit courts of the 5th judicial district. Business solicited and prompt attention guaranteed.

JOHN P. BARRETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

and Real Estate Agent,

HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Will sell, sell, lease, or rent lands or mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will write deeds, mortgages, leases, &c., and attend to listing and paying taxes on lands belonging to non-residents.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY

—OF—

### LIVERPOOL.

Security and Indemnity.

CAPITAL, \$10,000,000 GOLD.

CASH ASSETS, OVER \$12,000,000 GOLD.

CASH ASSETS IN U. S., \$1,837,984 GOLD.

LOSSES paid without discount, refer to 12th edition of Company's policy.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN, General Agents,

Louisville, Kentucky.

BARRETT & BRO., Agents,

HARTFORD, KY.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Hartford and Ohio county that he is